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PINKY and THE BRAIN™



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THE MOUNTAINS OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, 1835...

UM...POH!...
HOW WILL THIS HELP
US FIND GOLD,
BRAIN?

SIMPLE, PINKY. WHEN
THE SUN IS AT THE PROPER
ANGLE, THOSE RODS WILL
POINT US TO THE MOTHER
LODE!

YOUR UNIQUE
BODY METABOLISM AND
VACUOUS SKULL MAKE
THE PERFECT DIVINING
VESSEL.

ON, YES! EVERY
4TH OF JULY, SPARKLERS
LEAD ME TO COINS IN THE
SOFA! BOY, IF I HAD A
PENNY FOR EVERY COIN
I'VE EVER FOUND!

YES, YES! STOP
JABBERING AND
HOLD THAT DIVINING
ROD HIGHER,
PINKY!

EEZZZORT!

WHAT A
RE-VOLT'N
DEVELOP-
MENT!

PINKY, WHY
DIDN'T YOU TELL
ME YOU WERE
STANDING UNDER
A TELEGRAPH
WIRE--

--NOW I HAVE
TO RECALCULATE
ALL OF MY
SETTINGS!

TROZ!

WHOOP!

PINKY,
BRING ME THE
COMPASS, WILL
YOU?

PINKY?
PINKY!!!

PINKY,
THIS IS NO TIME
FOR SPELLCASTING!
WE'VE GOT
WORK TO DO!

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DC COMICS

EL CEREBRO

PINKY, YOU'VE
STUMBLLED UPON A
VAST TREASURE!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT
THIS MEANS?

IRS LONG
FORM THIS YEAR,
BRAIN?

OF COURSE, PINKY,
I ALWAYS ITEMIZE.
BUT BEYOND
THAT...

OH, I KNOW! WE CAN
AFFORD A BIGGER SHOE
BOX FOR RESTAURANT
RECEIPTS!

WILL YOU
FORGET ABOUT
THE IRS FOR A
MINUTE?!

OH, DON'T
LET THEM HEAR
THAT, BRAIN!

THIS TREASURE MEANS
THAT I CAN NOW BUY MY
OWN EMPIRE --
LOS ANGELES!

IMAGINE -- INDOOR
SHOPPING STRUCTURES
AND GREAT ELEVATED
ROADS WHERE HORSE-
LESS CARRIAGES SIT
IN TRAFFIC ALL DAY!

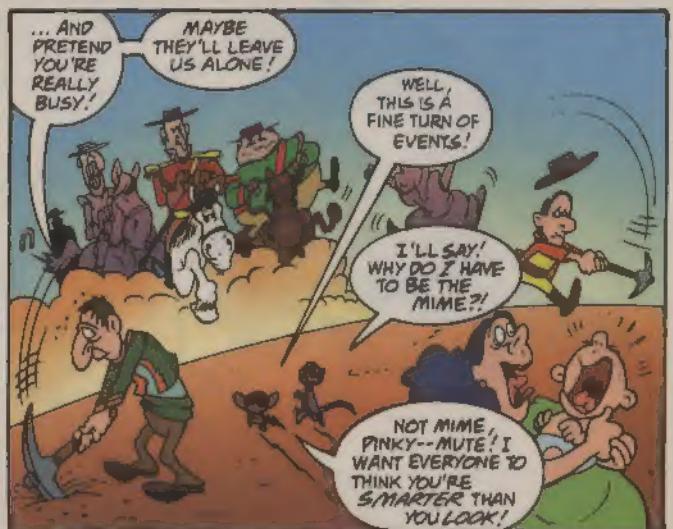
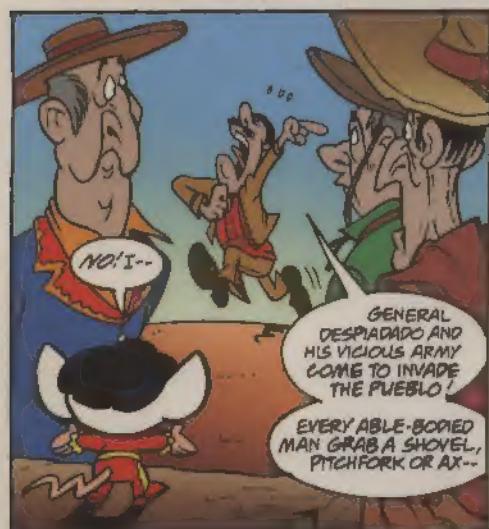
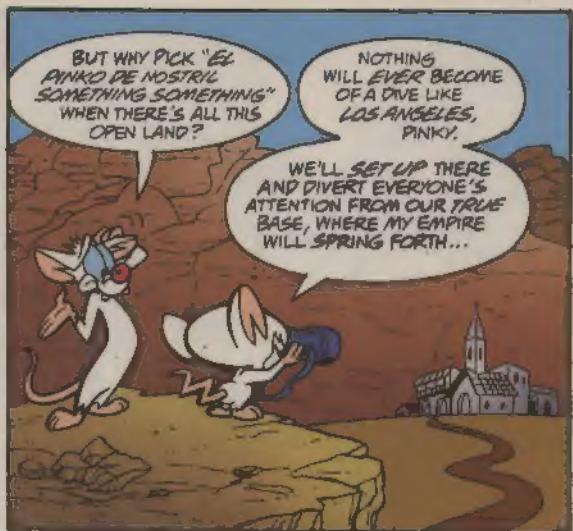
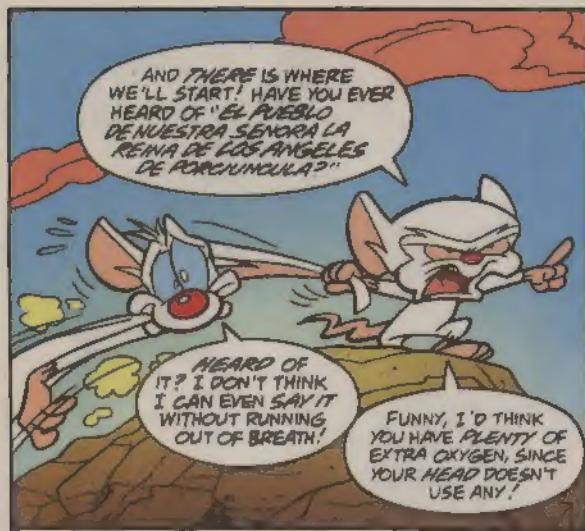
PINKY, ARE
YOU PONDERING
WHAT I'M
PONDERING?

I THINK SO, BRAIN, BUT IF
I HAVE MY PORTRAIT DRAWN,
WILL WE HAVE TIME TO
MAKE IT TO THE LIFE-
BOATS?

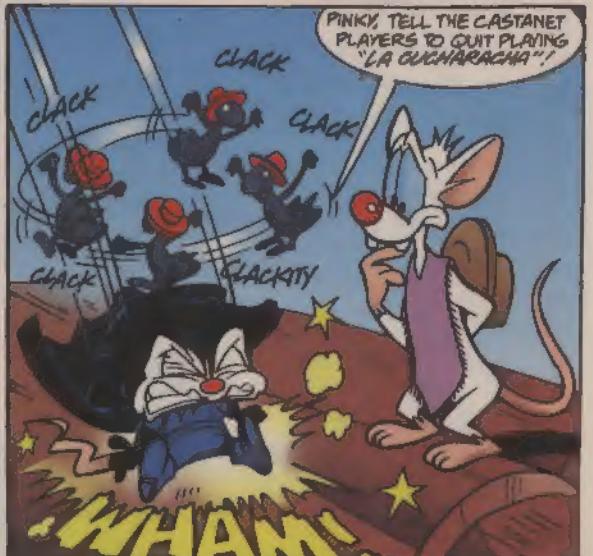
NO, WE'LL
TAKE THIS BAG
FIRST, AND RETURN
LATER FOR THE REST
OF THE LOOT!

WRITER: JESSE L. LEE & MICHAEL
PENCIALS: WALTER CARPEN
INKED: JIM REED
LETTERS: JOHN COSTANTO
COLORS: PHILIP RIBBLE

WB1521







UNDAUNTED, BRAVE EL CEREBRO ATTEMPTS TO BECOME A LEGEND!

HALT! STAND AND... AUUGGH!

RESCUING THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER...

EEEEEK! VERMIN!

WHAM WHAM SUMAH

OH! OH! OH!



GIVING BACK UNFAIR TAX MONEY TO THE POOR...

LOOK! SOME LUNATIC LEFT A PILE OF MONEY JUST SITTING THERE!

CRUNCH!

PERHAPS I AM HOLDING THE MAP UPSIDE-DOWN?

AND TRYING, TIME AND AGAIN, TO CONFRONT THE GENERAL.

THUD!



GATER...

WELL,
EL CEREBRO,
OUR WORK HERE
IS DONE!

HARDLY,
PINKY.

WHAT'S LEFT?
EAT BEANS, ROUND
UP THE DOGGIES AND
THINK ABOUT DANCE
HALL GALS?

NO, WE
MUST GET RID
OF THE GENERAL
AND HIS
ARMY--

-- SO I CAN GET
BACK TO BUILDING MY
EMPIRE WITH THE
TREASURE!

AND TO
THAT END,
EL CEREBRO
HAS A CUNNING
PLAN!

GENERAL! THAT CRAFTY
EL CEREBRO'S DARING NIGHT-
TIME RAIDS HAVE THE MEN ALL
A-TWITTER! THEY SAY YOU
HAVE LOST YOUR NERVE!

THAT
DOES
IT!

WE WILL
HUNT DOWN THE
OUTLAW ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

AND SO...

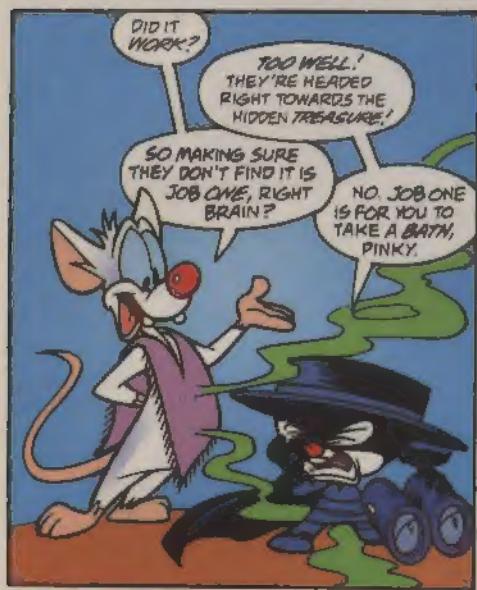
WE HAVE TRAPPED
YOU AT LAST,
RASCAL!

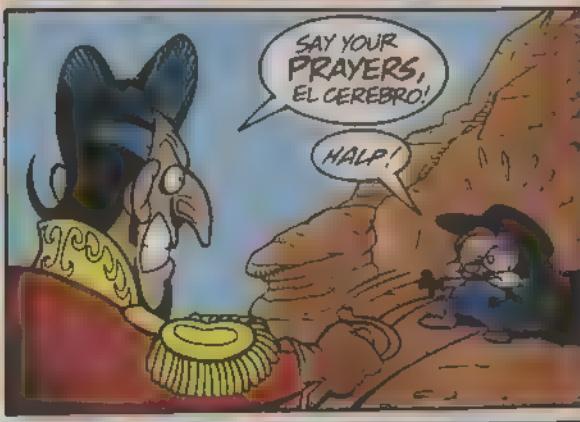
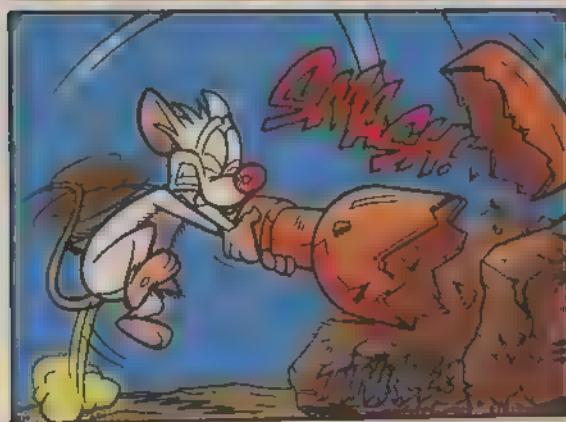
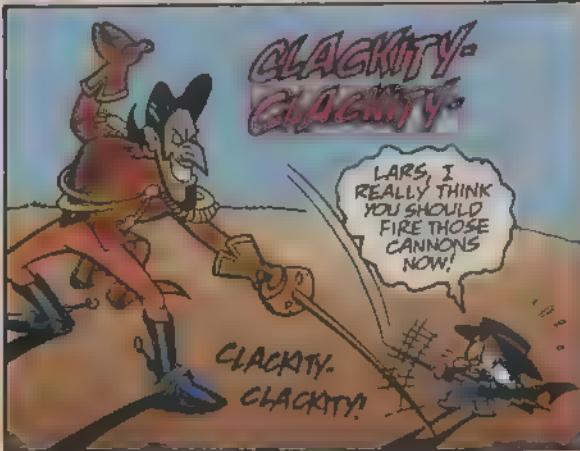
I
THINK
NOT!
EL
CEREBRO
HAS MANY
ALLIES, GENERAL.
MAY I
INTRODUCE...

...LARS BAANDSTRAAD
AND HIS ARMY OF NORWEGIAN
FISHERMEN!

YAH! YAH! RUN AWAY
NOW, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S
GOOD FOR YOU!

NAYF!









Pinky Mon Amour

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Colors: PRISMA COLOR

YES! THE NANO-VIRUS TECHNOLOGY WILL SOON BE IN MY GRASP! SOON ALL COMPUTERS BUT MY OWN WILL THINK IT'S 1968!

ZORT, BRAIN! CAN THE WORLD HANDLE THE BREAKUP OF THE BEATLES AGAIN?

YOU CAN'T MAKE AN OMELET WITHOUT BREAKING A FEW EGGS, PINKY

OH
IS THAT WHY MY OMELETS ARE ALWAYS SO CRUNCHY?

MEGALOCORP
We're in the
Business of Business

MWOOF! BWUFF!
WHAT'S THAT, GIRL? LITTLE BOBBY'S FALLEN DOWN THE WELL? HA HA HA!
POW!

LEAVE OFF YOUR INANE TELEVISION BABBLE, PINKY.

THINK OF HOW, AS EVERYONE SCRABBLIES TO READ JUST THEIR COMPUTERS, WORLD COMMERCE WILL HALT, LEAVING THE PLANET RIPE FOR MY CONQUEST!

YOU BET, BRAIN!
IF ADAM WEST LEAPS OUT OF ONE OF THESE WINDOWS, I'M GOING TO FREAK OUT!
ZORT!

WELL, THAT'LL BE A REFRESHING CHANGE OF PACE



LATER...

OH BRAIN,
REMEMBER? THE
LAST TIME WE RODE
THIS YOU THREW
UP THREE TIMES!

WEEZ WORL

BEHOLD,
PINKY! "WIRZY
WORLD, THE MOST
WHIMSICAL PLACE
IN THE WORLD!"
HOME OF—"THE
GROUNDHOG GUT-
BUSTER!"

WITH MY ACME TUBE-O-LUBE DISPENSER,
WILL GREASE THE RIDES LIFE THREATENING CURVES,
THE RESULTANT SPEED WILL EVEN MORE OBVIOUSLY
DISTURB THE FLUID OF THE INNER EAR, THE THOUSANDS
WHO RIDE EACH DAY WILL BE INCAPACITATED WITH SEVERE
NAUSEA, INDUCING EVEN MORE NAUSEA IN FRIENDS AND
LOVED ONES NEARBY AND SO ON, FINALLY ENABLING
ME TO—TAKE OVER THE WORLD!

OOH, BRAIN,
BRAIN, THAT'S SO
EXCITING! SO I CAN RIDE
THE GUT-BUSTERS WHEN
WE'RE DONE?

ONLY
IF YOU
PROMISE NOT
TO WEAR YOUR
SEAT BELT,
PINKY

GROUNDHOG
GUT BUSTER
CONTROL ROOM

NOW, YOU FIND THE
POWER COUPLING WHILE I . . .

GREAT GRINNING
RATS OF SUMATRA!

SNOWBALL!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

YOU!

YOU DARE
INTRUDER ON ANOTHER
OF MY SCHEMES?!

YOUR SCHEME?
THIS IS MY
SCHEME!

IS
NOT!
IS
SO!

HI CUPCAKE
FANCY MEETING
YOU HERE.

Giggle.
Fee hee!

S NOT, NOT
NOT!

COME,
PINKY! LET
US DEPART
THIS DEN OF
THIEVES!

Up!

THE NEXT NIGHT...

GO
MARMOTS

THESE BALLS AND
BATS ARE SCIENTIFICALLY
ENHANCED SO THAT WHEN THE
BALLS ARE STRUCK, THEY WILL
HAVE ENOUGH FORCE TO
ENTER EARTH'S ORBIT!

EACH BALL HAS
A JAMMING DEVICE
INSIDE THAT WILL
RENDER THE WORLD'S
SECURITY SYSTEMS
USELESS--LITERALLY
LEAVING THE DOOR
OPEN FOR ME TO
TAKE OVER!

EQUIPMENT ROOM

THIS
WILL ONLY
TAKE A MOMENT,
CUPCAKE.

YOU START
ROUNDING UP
THE REGULAR
EQUIPMENT,
WHILE I--

HOLY
MANGO PUDDING
IN A PAN!

YOU
AGAIN?!!

YOU, SIR, ARE THE BIGGEST
THIEF TO EVER WALK THE
PLANET. A SCOUNDREL!
A BRIGAND!

I KNOW
YOU ARE! BUT
WHAT AM I?

PINKY,
DO YOU LIKE
HOME COOKING?

MORE
THAN
LIFE
ITSELF.

I DO NOT BELIEVE THE
AUDACITY OF THAT
ROGUE!

CHUP!

ON,
PINKY!
DON'T WORRY,
CUPCAKE. IT'S THE
WAY I GET
AROUND.

BACK AT
ACME LABS.

...AND THEN
I SAID...

GET OFF THE
PHONE, PINKY! MY
NEWEST PLAN FOR WORLD
CONQUEST AWAITS US--
ONE THAT A CERTAIN
CROOKED HAMSTER
WON'T INTERRUPT!

OKIE--
MCDOCK E, BRAIN'
I'VE GOT TO GO
NOW...RIGHT, SEE
YOU THEN, BYE-
BYE!

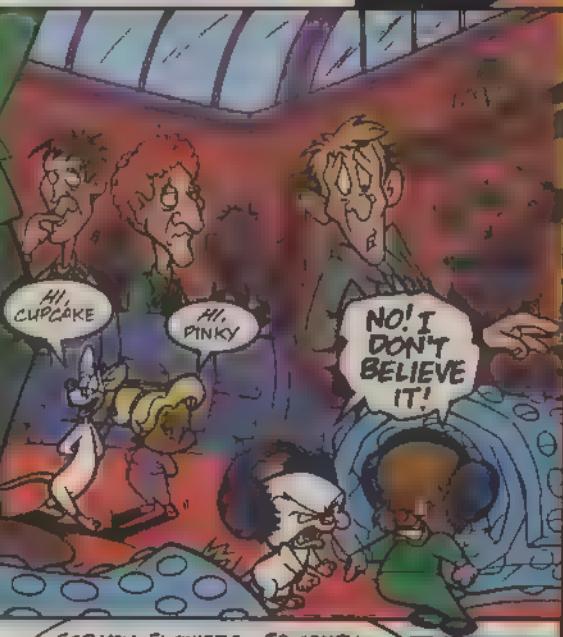


CONVENTION CENTER

ONCE THE
CONFERENCE BEGINS,
WE'LL DROP THIS
BUBBLE-WRAP ON
THE CONVENTION
FLOOR.

WELCOME
WORLD
DROPPED
PATENTS

NO ONE CAN
RESIST BUBBLE WRAP
AS THE ATTENDEES
POP THE BUBBLES; THE
RESULTING MASSIVE
NOISE WILL DEAFEN
THE ENTIRE PLANET
FOR 24 HOURS--
ALLOWING ME TO
TAKE OVER!



FOR YOU, FLOWERS-- TO COMPLIMENT A BEAUTY THAT IS SIMPLE, CLASSIC, BEYOND ANALYSIS. THE ROOM MELTS. LOUD HAPPY TALKING STARTS. IT'S AS THOUGH SOMEBODY HAS BEGUN PLAYING A PIANO IN A PLACE WHERE THERE IS NO PIANO

THAT'S BEAUTIFUL!

THANKS. I
MEMORIZED IT
FROM THE J.
PETERMAN
CATALOG. NEAT!

